

PONOKA HERALD.

EUGENE RHIAN, Editor and Proprietor.

—A PROGRESSIVE PAPER IN A PROGRESSIVE TOWN.—

Subscription \$1.00 per year

VOLUME II.

PONOKA, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 22 1902

NUMBER 51.

Photographs

I WISH TO INFORM THE PEOPLE OF Ponoka and vicinity that my Gallery is now in shape for doing work of First-Class quality, and will be pleased to have you call and get my prices and examine work.

As I have business in Manitoba which I must attend to before September 15, my Gallery will only be open for business up to and including September 5.

Weather being good, I shall be at the picnic in the Nebraska Settlement on September 3, so Gallery will not be open on that day.

Come along every one, have a look at my work and have your picture taken.

W. J. MILNE,
North Railway St. * * * Ponoka.

THE BIG STORE.

The Pioneer Merchants.

Our new building—the largest store in Ponoka—will soon be completed and we will again be prepared to serve the public with a Complete Stock of

**GENERAL * * * *
MERCHANDISE * * ***

In the meantime we are closing out our old stock of Dry Good and Shoes at Sacrifice Prices. * * * *

*** * * CALL AND SEE US * * ***

F. E. Algar & Co.
The Postoffice Store.

Keep Time..

You want Time Pieces that Keep Time.— We have them * * *

Handsome 8-day Clocks hour and half hour strike \$5.00.
All kinds Alarm Clocks, Spasmodic only \$2.25.

* IN WATCHES. *

Gent's 18-size Nickel case, open face, 7-jewel Elgin or Waltham works **\$9**
Gold Filled Case \$20.00.
Ladies 14-karat solid gold 17 jewel Waltham \$35.00.

Agates Full Stock—They're dandies—Right Prices.

Silverware Fine line Silver Novelties.
* * * Ladies Chains, Bracelets and Necklaces. * *

REPAIRING. **H. McDERMOTT.**

On The C. & E.

You may talk of broncho-basting and the pleasure that you get When your broncho starts to buck you to the stars.
You may joy in shooting rapids (thrilling game but rather wet, Especially when you stick upon the bars.)

You may revel too in every sport that's strenuous and rough, From Football to canoeing in the sea, But there's something which, when once tried, you'll think is quite enough,

That's a railway journey down the C. & E.

For you're jolted and you're battered and you're ping-ponged to and fro,

And you're not sure when you're running off the track,

And the engine evidently doesn't know which way to go,

If it ought to push on forward or crawl back,

And you feel the whole concern is nearly falling into bits,

And you climb on top, and, Heavens! what d'you see?

Why, the rails behind are shaking just as if they'd got the fits!

And no wonder for they're on the C. & E.

Oh, it's fine to watch the engine bravely swimming up the creek,

Or laboriously plugging through a slough,

And it's comforting to hear the pale conductor madly shriek,

That he don't know what the devil he's to do!

And at last when you've concluded that the fare's a bit too rich,

And a walk outside would suit you to a T,

You suddenly discover that you've landed in the ditch

Oh, that's the time you bless the C. & E.

—W. H. S., in Old Oracle.

POLITICAL MEETING.

Hon. Frank Oliver M. P. Will Address a Ponoka Audience. September 2.

The Ponoka Liberal Association has arranged for addresses by Hon. Frank Oliver our very able Member of Parliament and P. Taubot, M. L. A. in the school house hall here on Tuesday evening Sept. 2 at 8 p. m. The residents of the Ponoka district will be pleased at this opportunity of hearing Mr. Oliver. The band will be in attendance and a musical program rendered. A cordial invitation to the ladies.

Prospective Gold Mine.

John Hertz is contemplating the opening of a gold mine in Ponoka. While digging a cellar last week he discovered a quantity of what very much resembled the precious metal. Jack will have the substance tested and if found genuine, Ponoka will be the scene of a rush equaled only by the Klondike.

An Early Morning Conversation.

"Hello John, where are you off for dressed up so spry?"

"Going to Ponoka to get my picture taken."

"Have they got a gallery in Ponoka John?"

"Why yes, Sam, Milne's Photo Studio in Ponoka is the finest on the C. & E. line, or will be when he has it finished; tho' not quite completed he is in shape to do good work in the gallery and guarantees satisfaction."

"Well John I think I shall have mine taken soon as I wish to send some back to my friends in the States."

"If you are going to get some taken Sam, you will need to hurry up as Mr. Milne has to go to Manitoba on business about Sept. 15th and will not be back for some time."

"All right John I shall go in tomorrow and make sure as I know his work is all right."

Change of Business

Prices Lower Than ever

Having purchased the stock of General Merchandise from Messrs. Fairley & Walker we will continue the business at the old stand and on the same basis.

Our Terms Are STRICTLY CASH.

Our aim will be to give our patrons the Best Goods procurable in the markets of the world at the Lowest Cash Price.

Our long experience in mercantile life warrants us in saying that the CASH system is the correct method of doing business. It is better for the consumer and better for the merchant.

A CAR OF SALT JUST RECEIVED WHICH WE OFFER AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER SOLD FOR IN PONOKA. * * * *

Highest Price always paid for Butter & Eggs.

We solicit a share of your patronage and will guarantee to give you satisfaction.

Fairley & Co.



To Strike Good Tinning...

It is not necessary to go far from home. This shop is well equipped and our workmen are competent.

* * * Cornice, Skylights, Ventilators, Leaders, etc. * *

No one in the district is more able to do it. Satisfaction guaranteed

W. H. SPACKMAN. Ponoka.

CLINTON C. REED

**NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER,
REAL ESTATE.**

CONVEYANCING AND ALL FORMS OF LEGAL BLANKS DRAWN.

"The Real Estate Man." * SUB-AGENT DOMINION LANDS. AGENT BIRKBECK SAVINGS CO.

THE HERALD.

Published at Ponoka, Alberta, every Friday morning.

EUGENE RHIAN, Proprietor.

All bills rendered the 1st of the month.

Subscription \$1.00 in advance.

All communications intended for publication in the current issue should reach this office the preceding Tuesday. Correspondence from surrounding country earnestly solicited. Advertising rates on application.

DIRECTORY.

D. C. Postoffice of Ponoka.

MAILS GOING NORTH CLOSE AT THIS OFFICE AS FOLLOWS:
Monday and Friday 1:45 p. m.
Thursday 3:00 p. m.

MAILS GOING SOUTH CLOSE
Tuesday, Thurs., Sat. 10:45 a. m.
Wednesday and Friday 10:20 a. m.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 7 p. m.
F. E. ALGAR, P. M.

C. & E. Time Table.

GOING NORTH
Monday, Wed. & Friday 14:50 p. m.
Tues., Thurs. & Sat. 16:25 p. m.

GOING SOUTH
Monday, Wed. Friday 10:20 a. m.
Tuesday, Thurs. & Sat. 11:10 a. m.

Ponoka Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN. Services at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. alternating every Sunday. Sabbath school at 10:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 8:00 p. m. Wednesday evenings. All cordially invited. J. A. MAIR, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH OF Canada. Services every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Prayer meeting 8:00 p. m. on Friday evenings. The public cordially invited. THOS. T. PERRY, Pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Services held first and third Sunday in each month at 3:00 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC. Services in the school house at 10:30 on the first Sunday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

CHAS. PATCHETT.

UNDERTAKER

Full stock of Funeral Goods.
Prices Moderate.
PONOKA ALBERTA.

ALBERT E. SAGE

UNDERTAKER.

Full stock of Coffins and Caskets.
PONOKA ALBERTA

ANGUS A. DRINNAN.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office over McKinnell's Drug Store.
PONOKA ALBERTA.

FRATERNAL.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 8:00 p. m. A cordial invitation to all visiting members.

WILLIAM M. JONES;
EUGENE RHIAN, Chief Ranger,
R. S. & F. S.

JOHN C. RATHBUN...

Carpenter..

AND

..Builder.

Will contract for Complete Building or work by day.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. PRICES RIGHT.
WORK GUARANTEED.

Enquire of A. REID or address me at Ponoka, Alberta

Dentistry

DR. J. CHRISTIE,

Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.

Will visit Ponoka every....

Friday and Saturday

with a view to locating permanently.

When desired

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

News and Comment.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

Our correspondence crowded out. The Ponoka wholesale liquor store is open for business.

G. Malchow was in Tuesday after supplies for the Concord school.

Twenty head of well-broken horses for sale at the City Livery Stable.

W. J. Earl, the Fairy Bank merchant, was a business visitor to Lacombe Tuesday.

Mrs. John Wilcox, who was taken to Edmonton in a precarious condition, is reported as rapidly improving.

R. H. Duffield is having his residence adjoining the village greatly improved by paint this week. Cole & Linton are doing the work. Situated as it is on a slight elevation in a beautiful poplar grove this residence presents a most attractive appearance.

Little Sadie MacDougal Tuesday morning narrowly escaped being seriously burned. She in some way fell off the bed and in trying to catch herself threw her hands onto the hot stove nearby. Both hands were painfully burned but the wounds are not deep and she will soon recover.

The editor's family have fared sumptuously on vegetables since starting housekeeping, all at the extreme kindness of our numerous friends in the country who have on several occasions manifested their generosity. Among these are D. F. Binkley, W. K. Wilson, Jacob Beck, Mrs. Mary Hall and others.

On Sunday, Aug. 24th. Rev. Allan will preach at Brooks school house at 11 o'clock a. m.; Wiltse at 3 p. m. and at Ponoka in the evening. On the same day Rev. Mair will preach at the Tyner settlement at 11 o'clock a. m. and at the Dakota school district in the new school just recently finished, at 3 p. m. Owing to this unavoidable change the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed at the Brooks school, Sabbath, Sept. 7th, 1902 when the pastor expects to be present.

Ephraim C. Aylwin, not adopting the more manly course of coming directly to the office with his grievance, last week informed the postmaster here that he would take no more copies of this paper from the postoffice, but forgot to make any arrangement for his delinquent subscription. On Friday his brother, James E. Aylwin, came in and informed us that his household also would endeavor to dispense with the local paper. Without asking any questions the writer supposes the Aylwins became "huffy" because we published the fact that Uncle Ephraim had been committed to trial by the supreme court for receiving stolen property. However, the HERALD is a newspaper and will at all times endeavor to give all matters of interest to the public in as straightforward a manner as within our ability. This was done in the instance above referred to and had we indulged in any comment and given the views of many others as expressed in our hearing, the case might have appeared considerably worse in print. The HERALD is still doing business at the old stand with more readers than we had last week even though the names of E. C. and J. E. Aylwin are perhaps forever stricken from our list.

I. A. Hunt and family have moved onto their farm in 43-27.

Twenty head of well broken horses for sale. - W. N. TRIMBLE.

Mrs. H. A. Finch visited several days with her parents here last week.

W. J. McGillivray was in Tuesday and took home a brand new Deering Ideal binder.

Hon. Frank Oliver and P. Talbot, M. L. A. will address the people of Ponoka Tuesday evening Sept. 2. Hear them.

Mrs. Henry Dick, whom we reported very low last week, has since gradually improved and the symptoms this week are that she will soon be convalescent again.

A Vold, accompanied by Ole Ons, and Emil Hoybak, was in from Asker Wednesday. The last two named gentlemen had their names added to our subscription list.

The HERALD regrets to chronicle the death of Mrs. Calman, near Asker, some two weeks ago at the advanced age of seventy-two years. The Calmans are highly respected citizens in their neighborhood and have many friends who extend sympathy to them on this occasion.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Ponoka Liberal Association Tuesday evening J. A. Fairley and J. D. McGillivray were chosen as delegates to the general meeting of the Alberta Liberal Associations to be held at Calgary on Sept. 3.

F. C. Case has purchased of Cook Myer lots 2 and 3 in block 3 on Railway street, the property of the Alberta House. The buildings now on the property will be removed as soon as Mrs. Shary moves into her own building, and we understand the present owner will erect a good building in their stead. This is one of the best locations in the village and a good building thereon will add materially to the appearance of the main street, as well as doubtless proving a paying investment to the owner.

G. M. Williams has received the contract for fencing Forest Home Cemetery. The fence will be of wire on three sides and lumber on the front and when completed will be hog and dog tight. This will be glad tidings to those who have friends at rest in the cemetery as the graves may now be decorated with safety while heretofore stock has been roaming through the cemetery, and some have even gone so far as to make a public highway through it.

On Saturday last the writer attended the ninth annual fair of the Lacombe Agricultural Society, and can say the exhibits shown were beyond what one might expect to see at a town the size of Lacombe. The display of vegetables was especially fine for the season of year and spoke as nothing else could of the productiveness of the soil. The amusements of the day were two ball games and the horse races. In the first game Red Deer defeated Blindman and in the second Blindman won over Lacombe. By another season the time will be ripe for Ponoka to have an agricultural organization and it is hoped we can follow the good example of our older sister villages and give the people an opportunity to view the products of our fertile soil.

Meat to Eat...

We respect the chewing ability of the teeth of our Customers. That's why our meats are so tender and juicy. Try a choice steak or roast.

One : trial : will : bring : you : back : again.

L. B. MATUSCH.

...HENRY HERTZ...

—DEALER IN—

Wholesale :- Liquors.

A Fine Line of Liquors at wholesale. Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes, etc. at Retail.

PONOKA, - - ALTA.

New House and Newly Furnished.

Rates: \$1 and \$2 per day.

Hotel Leland

SELLARS & McCUE, Props.

Special Attention to Commercial Trade.

Ponoka, Alta.

The Bar is stocked with a Fine Stock of Liquors and Cigars.

LAND! LAND!

Thousands of Acres of Choice

C. P. R. LAND

For Sale on Easy Terms of Payment.

PURCHASERS DRIVEN FREE.

W. M. JONES, Guide.

T. J. WEST, Local Agent.

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

DODD BROS...

Harness Saddlery.

We are Up-to-Date in Harness, Whips, Brushes, Saddles, Currycombs, Fly Sheets. Telescopes and Traveling Bags.

OUR REPAIRING IS FIRST-CLASS AND GUARANTEED.

...THE...

FAIRYBANK STORE

A FULL STOCK OF

General :- Merchandise.

AT PONOKA PRICES.

At the Fairybank Postoffice.

W. J. EARL.

John Simington

CARPENTER

—AND—

CONTRACTOR

...Fine Inside Work a Specialty...

Estimates Cheerfully Given.

...All Work Guaranteed.

SIMINGTON & DALTON.

CHIPMAN AVENUE, PONOKA.

News and Comment.

The Weekly Round-Up of Items of Local and General Interest to Our Readers.

Frank Boynton returned home Tuesday from Leduc.

Miss Louise Christie has resigned her position as assistant in the postoffice here.

S. Q. O'Brien was up from Calgary shaking hands with numerous friends and looking after business interests.

B. C. Groat returned from Strathcona Monday accompanied by his wife and two children. They have leased the Kennedy place and will make Ponoka their future home.

Large numbers of fish are being taken from the Battle river the past week. A. L. Ball holds the championship for the largest, having caught one Tuesday weighing eight and three quarter pounds.

The Ponoka saw mill has taken over all the lumber of Foulgar & Rowley sawn by the Cook & Zouhlik mill for the purpose of planing and matching the same. The planer put in by the latter mill was found too light to successfully do the planing.

W. K. Schalk and mother, ar-John Saturday from Lake Andes, S. D. to begin residence in the Blindman district. Mr. Schalk's wife as well as a number of near relatives will arrive later in the fall and all together will form a large settlement about thirty miles west of the village.

Mrs. Ida Hoar and Miss Rose Rhien, after spending six weeks visiting their father and brother here, departed for their home in Charles Mix county S. D. They were favorably impressed with this country, finding it in settlement and future prospects somewhat beyond their expectations.

A copious rain visited this section Sunday night and Monday. The rain was not at all needed and we should have been as well pleased had it not come. While some little damage was doubtless done to the ripening grain we are yet less unfortunate than our friends in the eastern part of the Dominion, where untold damage has been done by heavy rains to the harvest and hay.

The attendance at church services continues to increase in Ponoka, which is significant of the growth of the village as well as the interest manifested in divine services. On Sunday morning last the Presbyterian church was filled with those who for the first time listened to Rev Allan. In the evening, despite the rain, a fair audience greeted Rev. Perry. A noteworthy feature of this service is the choir led by Mr. Haley, which is of late making considerable improvement and add much interest to the service.

Ponoka will shortly boast the best photo studio on the C. & E. line. The building erected by W. J. Milne is a good substantial one, with dwelling rooms on the first floor and the second story conveniently arranged as an up-to-date gallery. The proprietor is a genial and pleasant young gentleman and judging from his specimens of photography he is not excelled in his profession in the Northwest. He has been unavoidably delayed in opening his gallery, but hopes to very shortly be ready for anything in his line. Mrs. Milne will soon arrive from Manitoba and Ponoka will gladly welcome both to our village.

F. M. Lee is on a trip to Toronto, buying goods.

F. L. Boynton moved to his farm in the Nebraska settlement this week.

The HERALD office can give some one a bargain on a good milch cow. Call and see us.

Several new binders have been sold by our dealers already—an evidence that the harvest is on.

W. J. Milne, photographer, was exhibiting some fine views of the village and some of our buildings this week.

Henry Hertz has begun the erection of his residence in the village. It will be a large two-story and one of the creditable residences of the town.

Aunt Eliza Smith, from the Nebraska settlement, is visiting friends for a couple of weeks in and near the village and incidentally looking after her property interests here.

The residences of John Trimble and Harry Teeple have been greatly improved in appearance by paint recently. There are yet other places that should be painted especially on the business streets.

W. G. Cerveny has harvested his rye and winter wheat west of the village. He will resow the wheat as soon as he can get it threshed as Will's first year's experience has convinced him that winter wheat will do well here.

Mrs. L. B. Matusch left the first of the week for a visit of a couple of months at her old home in Delaware county, Iowa, accompanied by Master Chester. She is in quite poor health and hopes to be benefitted by the rest.

Dan Wallace is here from Mondamin, Iowa, looking after real estate interests of himself and father. Friends of the old gentleman are grieved to learn that he has been confined to his bed for the past two months with rheumatism.

Stopping a local paper because one gets a little "crosswise" at something that appears in its columns seems to the average minded citizen as about the nearest to the baby act that a man ever gets. Do men suppose they are spiling the publisher? Not in the least.

The open season for duck shooting opens tomorrow. We do not believe the law has been strained very much by our citizens as we have heard of no shooting being done. Chicken season opens the 15th of next month. The crop of both chickens and ducks is said to be quite plentiful by local gunners.

F. J. Hippoch and A. B. Rowley returned the last of the week from their trip to the Rocky Mountain House, thence down the Saskatchewan to Edmonton. The trip was a pleasant one and was made without any accidents or mishaps. While the rapids in places were very swift they only add interest to the trip and when descended with the proper kind of boat are of but little danger. They found on the route an abundance of good saw timber which they consider might be easily driven down the Saskatchewan, and the firm Foulgar & Rowley contemplate embarking in this enterprise. The distance from the Mountain House to Edmonton is some 250 miles.

Monday's train was stranded at Olds till some time Tuesday. A washout near Carstairs was the cause.

Last Monday morning Wm. Flynn and family departed for Vancouver B. C. where Mr. Flynn hopes to secure a location more to his liking. He still holds his possessions here.

Henry Dick has developed into a full-fledged ox-driver, having traded off his horses for three fine yoke of oxen, with which he will tear up the earth around his place.

Nathaniel Ledgerwood and family returned on Friday from a month's sojourn at Calgary, Okotoks and Banff. At the latter place it was impossible to secure hotel accommodation owing to the rush at that national resort at this time.

While in Lacombe on Saturday the writer had the pleasure of meeting the new lessees of the Advertiser plant, Messrs. Thomas & Twilley. They have the appearance of good rustlers, both are practical newspaper men and we bespeak for the Advertiser able management while in their charge.

John Fairley Jr., R. E. Walker and J. D. McGillivray made a five day's trip to the Willow Creek country under the guidance of Dominion Land Guide Trimble. They saw lots of good country on the way from here to that place and say the evidences of a bright future for this part of Alberta are plain on every hand.

Messrs. Armstrong & Bennett will shortly embark in the banking business at Ponoka. A bank has long been needed by our citizens, and the town is fortunate in securing a bank under the management of such a reliable and experienced firm. Mr. Bennett is already well and favorably known to practically all our people both in town and country, while Mr. Armstrong's reputation as a financier and man of affairs is excellent both in the States and in the central portion of the Dominion. Mr. Armstrong is a Canadian by birth but has been for many years located in Northwest Nebraska, where he has amassed large interests in ranching and mercantile pursuits and is the owner of one of the largest and most substantial banks in that country. His attention was first drawn to Alberta, while on a pleasure trip, returning via the C. P. R. from the Pacific Coast in the early nineties. He has since made a close study of this country, has made heavy investments in land, and has induced many settlers from his neighborhood to locate here. It is now his intention in connection with Mr. Bennett to conduct a permanent banking business and transfer all his interests in the States as soon as possible. Their coming here is a distinct acquisition to the community and we bespeak for them a cordial welcome on their arrival which should not be later than the first of September as their building is already erected and their banking fixtures on the way.

A Full Line of
Blank Books,
Tablets

AND ALL

Up-to-Date Stationery

—NOW IN STOCK AT—

McKinnell's DRUG STORE.

SCHOOL DISTRICTS.

Wishing to sell Debentures can place them on very best terms and with least delay by seeing or writing me.

EVERY : ASSISTANCE : GIVEN : IN : PREPARING : FOR : ISSUE.

JOHN McKENTY, REAL ESTATE, Financial Broker.
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER. ...LACOMBE, Alta.

HOT! HOT! HOT!

Well, let's go and get a good cold Milk Shake or Ice Cream and Some Fresh Fruit at.....

B. C. GROAT'S CONFECTIONERY STORE.

You know he keeps a Full Line of Soft Drinks, Choice Candies, Cigars, Tobaccos, etc, etc.

I kindly solicit a share of your trade.

Next Door to HERALD OFFICE. B. C. GROAT.

W. E. TURNER & CO.

Dealers in

Native and Coast Lumber.

SASH, DOORS, MOULDINGS, SHINGLES AND LATH.

PRICES AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS WILL ALLOW.

Ponoka, Alta.

...Brick House... ...Newly Furnished.
...Everything strictly First-Class...

ROYAL HOTEL.

S. LARENDEAU, Prop.
T. LAVOI, Manager.

The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors and cigars. The cuisine is equal to the leading hotels in Alberta. Special attention to commercial trade. Rates \$1 to \$2 per day.

Pioneer Barn.



DRAYING Promptly DONE.

W. M. JONES, Prop.

C. P. R. LAND GUIDE.

Special attention to care of FARMERS' TEAMS.

Promptness - always - our - Specialty.

W. R. Courtright & Son,
THE LEADING
Lumber Dealers.

MOLINE FARM IMPLEMENTS
DEERING HARVESTING MACHINERY

Also represent the WAWANESA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

...LAND...

LAND

LAND

If you want land, see us before buying. We can sell you any kind of land you want. We are selling more land than any one. We are farmers and don't depend on selling land for a living. We will show you land free of charge, for we have our own rigs. If you have land to sell, list it with us.

Three miles southeast of Ponoka.

W. N. Shafft. E. I. Larsen.

TOLD BY PAP PERKINS

JERICHO'S CONFLAGRATIONS GIVE
RISE TO FIRE DEPARTMENTS.

All Are Willing Heroes, but as Each
Man Persists in Voting For Him-
self as Foreman the Meeting is
Finally Adjourned.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

THE town of Jericho had dwelt
in peace and security for forty
years when events happened—
three of 'em in one day, says
Pap Perkins. In the forenoon Abraham
Green's old bull got out of the pasture
and charged the town and ripped open
three barrels of salt and upset a buggy.
At high noon a mad dog ran through the
streets and bit a hog. At 6 o'clock in
the evening as Moses Hepburn was
milking his cow by candlelight she
kicked the lantern over and set fire to
his barn. The flames were extinguished
after doing 50 cents' worth of damages,
but Moses didn't stop there. The next
evening he electrified the postoffice
crowd by suggesting a town fire de-
partment. There were two or three old
conservatives who solemnly shook their
heads and declared the conflagrations
were the handiwork of Providence and
shouldn't be squirted out, but the town
in general received the idea with en-
thusiasm and wondered that it had not
been thought of before. It was Squire
Bradley who rose up in his dignity and
said:

"Had this town had a fire department
at hand yesterday, what would have
been the result? When that old bull
broke loose, the bells would have sound-



ABRAHAM GREEN'S OLD BULL GOT OUT OF
THE PASTURE.

ed the alarm, and the critter would
have been met and turned back in his
mad career. That mad dog would never
have entered the town, and the fire in
Moses Hepburn's barn would have
been squirted out with one volumi-
nous squirt."

Inside of half an hour forty men had
put down their names as firemen, and
the town trustees had named a com-
mittee to go to New York and look at
a hand fire engine and report on the
cost. As if in sympathy with the wave
of enthusiasm sweeping over the town
Zehro Scott's woodshed took fire that
night and was damaged to the amount
of \$2, and Daniel Gardner's children
played with matches and burned the
tail off his Sunday coat. For two
weeks nothing was talked of but fire
engines, red shirts and heroic rescues
from the flames. Some men sat up all
night for several nights looking for a
conflagration to break out any minute,
and they toiled about in the daytime
and hoped the schoolhouse would
catch fire and give them a chance to
show off. When the committee was
ready to report, a public meeting was
called, and the town hall was packed.
It was only after the report had been
made and public spirit worked up to
the boiling point that a cloud of trouble
sailed over the horizon. All of a sud-
den everybody remembered that a fire
department must have a foreman, and
everybody felt that he was just the
man for the place. It was Absalom
Jones who made the first break by
rising up and saying:

"I am not the man, as you all know,
to thrust myself forward, but on this
occasion I arise to say that I am will-
ing to make sacrifices and become the
boss of the fire company. All I ask
in return in case I perish while doing
my duty is that you will visit my
grave now and then and cherish my
memory."

Then Hiram Smallman got up. Hiram
had once assisted to put out a fire
in a grocery in Syracuse, and he con-
sidered himself a fire veteran. There
was no doubt in his mind that whoever
was elected foreman would sooner or
later tumble off the roof of a burning
house and break his neck, but when
duty called he was not the man to
hang back. He had but one neck, but
he would gladly break that and his
back to boot in snatching widows and
orphans from the grasp of the fire
fiend. There were faint cheers as he
sat down with moistened brow, but
the applause didn't discourage Deacon
Spooners.

"Citizens of Jericho," he began as
he rose up, "there should be no strife
or jealousy over this matter. What
we first want is an engine to squirt out
fires. What we next want is a compe-
tent man to direct the squirting. As
you are all aware, I have been in the
pump business for the last fifteen

years, and I ought to know something
about water and squirting. I will take
the place of boss and do my best, and
no man can do more. I may perish in
the very first conflagration, but if so
you will remember me as one who did
his w e duty."

As the deacon was sixty years old,
nearsighted and deaf in the starboard
ear, his offer to sacrifice himself didn't
create any great enthusiasm. When
he saw this, he sat down with a jar,
and Philletus Johnson took his place.
He admitted that his experience with
conflagrations had only extended to
a burning haystack and a blaze in a
woodbox behind the stove, but he was
willing to learn—not only that, but
willing to peril life and limb in the
learning. In case of death he would
leave a widow and seven children and
two cows to mourn his loss, but the
town of Jericho would erect a stone to
his memory, and on it would be graven
the words, "Here lies a man."

For two or three minutes after Phil-
letus sat down it looked as if he would
reach the pinnacle of fame, but there
were others waiting to have their say.
Aaron Warner bobbed up to remark
that, while it was his business to buy
poultry and ship to the New York mar-
ket, he would if elected boss of the fire
department open a cooper shop and
remain in Jericho from Monday morn-
ing till Saturday night. David Free-
man was another who was willing to
sacrifice, and if duty called him to as-
cend a ladder a hundred feet high and
bring down a woman weighing 300
pounds no one should see him falter.

The last speech of the evening was
made by Lawyer Tompkins, though
only half finished. He started out to
tell of the burning of Rome, and how
the fire could have been squirted out
at the beginning by the right sort of man
in command of the fire department, and
had gradually worked down to Wash-
ington crossing the Delaware when the
impatient audience howled him down
and proceeded to a ballot. The ballot
showed that there were forty-two fire-
men present and that every one wanted
to be foreman. The chairman rapped
for order and asked them to remember
that the eyes of the whole world were
upon them and that one having the true
interests of Jericho at heart would will-
ingly give way, but the second and
third ballots showed the same result.
Then Judge Harmon arose and appeal-
ed to the patriotism of the audience,
saying that General Jackson always
stood ready to take a back seat, but an-
other ballot showed no change. When
the result was announced, there was a
deep silence for a minute, and then
somebody moved to adjourn, and it was
carried, and the crowd filed slowly and
solemnly outdoors. M. QUAD.

He Got Ambitious.

"I had a man on my place," said the
Wyoming ranch owner, "who turned
out to be so lazy and worthless that I
gave orders to have him discharged.
He came to me about it, and I said:
"Jim, you've got to go. You are not
worth your salt. Take you all in all,
I never saw a more worthless man."

"Don't you believe I'll ever amount
to anything?" he asked.

"You'll never be fit for wolf bait."

"He went away looking very dejected,
and I saw no more of him for three
days. Then he rode up on a horse and
called me out and said:

"Major, I just stopped to let you see
how mistaken you was. I've robbed
the Blue Hills stage of \$400, stolen this
horse, broke into a postoffice and clean-
ed out three Chinamen in the last three
days, and now I'm off to help rob a
passenger train. So long, major—so
long!"

A Dispensation.

"I never really understood what was
meant by a dispensation of Providence
until I bought a summer hotel a few
years ago," said the colonel.

"How did that elucidate the ques-
tion?" was asked.

"Why, I ran it through the season at
a loss of \$10,000."

"Well?"

"Then it burned down during the
winter, and I raked in \$34,000 insur-
ance."

The Right Dimensions.

"What is the proper size for a ping-
pong ball?" asked the amateur of the
expert.

"Opinions differ," answered the ex-
pert, "but I prefer one that is about
as large as a quinine pill feels when it
gets stuck in your throat."—Baltimore
American.

Maudie's Married.

"I'm glad Maudie's married."

"Yet you refrained from congratula-
tion, she tells me."

"Yes; I pitied the bridegroom."—San
Francisco Town Talk.

An Indolent Fantasy.

I wish dar was a money tree;
De maple's purty fine,
But 'tain't enough to satisfy
Dese pressin' needs of mine—
A tree whose leaves was dollar bills,
Whose fruit was coins of gold;
I tells you what, it would be fine
To watch dem buds unfold.

I'd lie aroun' dar all de June;
I'd lie dar in July;
I'd never quit dat shady spot
Till summer time went by.
I'd doze an' dream an' take my ease;
I'd loaf an' never stop
A-waitin' foh dem leaves to fall
An' foh dat fruit to drop.
—Washington Star.

IT WAS A PRETTY PISTOL.

But It Proved Too Expensive For
the Bachelor Girls.

"No, we don't keep a pistol in our
apartment any more," said the girl
who draws for the magazines and
shares a small flat with a young wo-
man who teaches in one of the private
schools; "not since an experience we
had last winter. Before that we did,
and we had a perfect beauty of a pis-
tol, too," she added in a tone of regret-
ful reminiscence, "silver mounted and
handle inlaid with pearl. We spent a
good deal more than we could afford
for it, but we didn't like those plain
steel things. Now it's gone, though, I
had to give it away, and I don't sup-
pose Marian will ever consent to our
having another."

"You see, this is what happened: I
was the one who knew more about
handling a pistol, so I used to sleep
with it under my pillow. We were
both awfully afraid of burglars, and
after there had been a series of rob-
beries in our neighborhood we were so
terror stricken that we were ready to
take alarm at the slightest sound. One
night, to our horror, we were both
aroused by a creaking noise and then a
light bump, just as if some one, tip-
toeing around, had stumbled against
something. For an instant we were
simply paralyzed with fright. Then,
looking tremblingly about the room, I
made out over in one corner a tall, dark
figure, perfectly motionless. I reached
cautiously for the pistol, aimed it and
fired twice. The figure did not fall,
and the horribly strange thing was that
it did not move or make a sound. Yet
I felt sure I had hit it."

"Although we were frightened half
to death we felt we must get up and
light the gas to investigate. By that
time people from the other apartmen-
ts in the building were rushing to our
door to find out what the shots meant.
Well, the light revealed matters. I had
simply ruined Marian's new forty dol-
lar coat which hung on a hook in that
corner. The noise we heard? Oh, that
was some one on the floor below who
had come in late and stumbled against
a chair."

A FATAL MEAL.

The Untimely Ending of a Crow Who
Swallowed a Centipede.

"Saw a curious thing in California
last winter," said the man who travel-
els about. "I had stopped for a mo-
ment to chat with a man who was
plowing, when he called my attention
to a large centipede that he had just
plowed up."

"Come along with me a few feet,"
said he, "and let's see what those crows
will do when they find it."

"There were several large carrion
crows that had been following the
farmer and picking up the insects that
were turned up, and they were now a
few feet away, waiting for the plow to
start again."

"We went on a few feet, and the
crows followed. One big, black fellow
soon saw the centipede and swallowed
him at one gulp. Then, in the expres-
sive slang of the day, there was some-
thing doing in the neighborhood of
that crow. With a caw of despair he
mounted into the air for perhaps a
hundred feet, then fell heels over head
till he was a few feet from the ground.
Then he managed to catch himself and
flew upward again and away for the
hills, cawing wildly. He had not gone
more than 300 feet when he lost all
control of himself and fell like a shot
to the ground. We went over to where
he had fallen and found him on his
back with his feet in the air, stone
dead."

"In a way I know how that crow
felt when he awoke to the situation.
I hadn't forgotten my first spoonful of
tabasco sauce that a joking friend once
talked me into swallowing."

How She Economized.

Husband—Mary, dear, did you buy
that book you were telling me about
on "how to economize in the kitchen?"

Young Wife—Yes, dear, and it is just
too lovely for anything! It is full of
recipes telling how to utilize cold roast
turkey with mushroom sauce and how
to make truffle omelets and appetiz-
ers and— Why, John, what is the mat-
ter?

He staggered to the fireplace. "Give
me that cookbook quick, Mary," he
gasped hoarsely. "I must either burn
it or rob a bank to pay for it!"

The Mirror in Photography.

Many amateurs in possession of a
fixed focus camera, says Photography,
have doubtless found a difficulty in ob-
taining a photograph of some object in
a room through being too near to it.
This difficulty can often be overcome
by placing a large mirror in front of
the object and the camera in front of
the mirror. Avoid the camera being
reflected in the glass by standing a lit-
tle on one side.

Ready Demonstration.

"Do you think you can make my
daughter happy?" asked Miss Thirsty-
smith's father gravely.

"Why, I have already, haven't I?" re-
plied Spooner. "I've asked her to mar-
ry me."

A LIFE IN PERIL

STORY OF A GIRL SAVED BY A
NEWSPAPER ARTICLE.

She Suffered From Headaches, Dizzi-
ness and Night Sweats—Her
Friends Feared She Was Going
Into Consumption.

From L'Avenir, St. Jerome, Que.

Among the thousands of young
girls who bless Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills for safely carrying them through
that most perilous period of their
lives when they step from girlhood
into the broader realm of woman-
hood, there is none more enthusiastic
than Miss Gabrielle Thomas, a young
lady known to most of the residents
of St. Jerome, Que., and greatly es-
teemed by all her acquaintances. To a
reporter of L'Avenir du Nord, Miss
Thomas said: "From the time I was
14 until I was 18 years of age my
health was very bad. I was very
weak, had no appetite and could do
no work. At night I perspired great-
ly and frequently slept but little. I
suffered from headaches, dizziness and
could scarcely move about without
becoming breathless and I finally
reached a stage when my friends
feared I was going into consumption.
I was under the care of doctors, but
their treatment did not help me. I
then tried several advertised medi-
cines, but with the same poor results
and I had come to think I could not
get better. One day I read in a
newspaper the statement of a young
girl whose symptoms were almost
identical with my own, who was cured
by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills. I then decided to try this medi-
cine, and have reason to bless the
day I did so. I had only used the
pills a few weeks when I began to
get better, and in a couple of months
every symptom of my trouble had
disappeared and I was as strong and
healthy as any girl of my age. I
have since always enjoyed the best of
health and I shall be glad indeed if
my experience proves helpful to some
other suffering girl."

The happiness of health for both
men and women lies in the timely use
of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which
act as a nerve tonic and supply new
blood to enfeebled systems. They
have cured many thousands of cases
of anaemia, "decline," consumption,
pains in the back, neuralgia, depres-
sion of spirits, heart palpitation, in-
digestion, rheumatism, sciatica, St.
Vitus' dance, and partial paralysis.
But substitutes should be avoided if
you value your health; see that the
full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills
for Pale People" is on every box. Sold
by all dealers or sent post paid at
50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50
by addressing The Dr. Williams Medi-
cine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Labor to show more wit in dis-
course than words.—Spencer.

Deceivers trifle with the best affec-
tions of our nature.—Cralle.

I dare no more fret than I dare
curse and swear.—John Wesley.

Minard's Liniment is best Hair Restorer.

Cunning pays no regard to virtue,
and is but the low mimic of wisdom.
—Bolingbroke.



Syrup of Figs
ACTS GENTLY
ON
**KIDNEYS, LIVER
AND BOWELS.**

CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM
EFFECTUALLY;
DISPELS
COLDS
HEADACHES
& FEVERS;

OVERCOMES
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION
PERMANENTLY.

ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS,
TO GET

BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'D BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 30c PER BOTTLE.

Are you going to start a Newspaper?

Then write to us for prices and
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We carry the only stock in the
Northwest, and can furnish com-
plete Job and Newspaper Plants at
short notice; also Ready-Prints in
all sizes and styles.

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Co'y, Limited.**

175 McDermot Avenue, Winnipeg.

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Peaks three miles high,
snow-clad in July—
flashing trout streams—
big game—camping—
mountain climbing.
Ask for our book—
"A Colorado Summer."

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Australasia And the Orient

CANADA'S SCENIC ROUTE

Travel by the C. P. R. and be as-
sured of SOLID COMFORT.
First-class C. P. R. Sleepers
on all through trains.

Through Tourist Sleepers - the best.

Tourist Rates quoted to all points

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The Orient,
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are requested to apply to any C. P.
R. representative or to

C. E. McPHERSON
Gen. Pass. Agt., Winnipeg.

W. N. U. No. 385.

THE HERALD HAD TO BE LIFTED

PONOKA, ALBERTA.

General Dewet stated to an interviewer that throughout the war he had never been hit once, nor had his horse been touched, but his adjutant had six horses killed under him, and had been wounded twice. Dewet, however, had his clothes cut by bullets, as had many of the other leaders.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

A portrait of Martha Washington will adorn the 8-cent U. S. postage stamp which will be issued next fall.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

Perhaps the largest camellia in existence is at Plintitz Castle, near Dresden, Germany. The tree is 24 ft. high and annually produces about 50,000 blossoms.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and I did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,

W. A. OKE.

Harbor Grace, Nfld, Jan. 8, 1898.

"One swallow does not make a spring."

That's patent to the minds of all. But copious swallows surely bring in time, a most disastrous fall.

The highest mountains in the world next to the Himalayas are the Andes of South America.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

It is announced from Macon, Mo., that on a construction division of a new railroad in that vicinity three women are employed pushing wheelbarrows.

One Kansas town of 14,000 population furnished 40 divorce cases for the last term of the district court.

Hood, the author of the "Song of a Shirt," was an engraver.

An Owosso, Kansas, man who is stone blind has just finished reshingling his house.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the feeblest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

Self-trust is the essence of heroism.—Emerson.

The silent man is often worth listening to.

The new battleship, Mikasa, built for Japan in England, has a tonnage of 15,200.

One should believe in marriage as in the immortality of the soul.—Balzac.

Every production of genius must be the production of enthusiasm.—Disraeli.

Stained hands.

Hot water and soda will remove stains from the hands.

Dangerous Medicines.

Certain medicines—including cinchona salts, salicylic acid, mercury, tobacco, alcohol, carbonic oxide, lead, chloroform and ether—have been reported specially dangerous to hearing and liable to cause deafness.

Apricots and Figs.

The apricot, if soaked in its own bulk cold water for forty-eight hours, is to be almost like the fresh fruit, and should be immersed in hot water.

A HELPLESS CRIPPLE IS RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH

Lame Back Had This Man a prisoner For a Long Time, But at Last He Found a Cure Though Given Up by the Doctors.

Napanee, Ont., July 14—(Special)—The doctors told Simon Warner that they could do nothing for him. He had tried many medicines and treatments with no good result.

He was a helpless cripple with lame back, and for a long time his wife had to lift him in and out of bed, the pain in his back was so very severe.

In this extremity a friend's advice saved him. This man had suffered with backache himself, but had been completely cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, thus when he heard that Mr. Warner was so bad he went to his home and recommended this medicine to him.

Mr. Warner and his good wife were at first inclined to be somewhat doubtful, but here was the evidence that Dodd's Kidney Pills do cure Lame Back right before their very eyes in the person of the man who had been cured. Surely it must be true.

So after some deliberation they decided to try, and now they are very much pleased that they did so, for in a short time Mr. Warner's backache had vanished. He grew gradually stronger and better and at present enjoys the best all-round good health he has had for many years.

There is not a trace of lame back remaining, not a single symptom, and the helpless man who used to be a burden to himself and his wife is now strong and a comfort to his faithful helpmate. He says:

"We have used in all about twenty-five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and given some away to our neighbors. I find that when they use a box they themselves are about as strong in their recommendations as we are."

"I can certainly highly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills as a sure cure for Lame Back, for they cured me, and I never heard of a worse case."

There are 15,000 deer in the Yellowstone National park.

Congress appropriations for the session just closed will exceed \$927,000,000.

In his Vegetable Pills, Dr. Parmelee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man. For Delicate and Debilitated Constitutions Parmelee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

Greece holds the earthquake record, with 3,187 shocks in five years.

Defective eyesight in many instances is attributed to the surroundings of city life.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

A Positive Cure For Hot Weather Ailments.

In the hot weather the little ones suffer from bowel troubles, are nervous, weak, sleepless and irritable. Their vitality is lower now than at any other season. Prompt action at this time often saves a valuable little life. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for little ones at this time. They speedily relieve, promptly cure, and give sound, refreshing sleep. The Tablets should be in every home where there are little ones during the hot weather months. Mrs. P. Ferguson, 105 Mansfield street, Montreal, says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine I have ever used for children. My baby was attacked with dysentery and was hot and feverish. I gave him the Tablets and they promptly cured him. Before this he had been rather delicate, but since using the Tablets he has been much better in every way. I can sincerely recommend the tablets to all mothers with ailing children."

Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed to be absolutely free from opiates and harmful drugs. Children take them readily, and crushed to a powder they can be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. They are sold at all drug stores or will be sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Those who hope for no other life are dead even for this.—Goethe.

Employment and ennui are simply incompatible.—Mme. Delury.

Death has nothing terrible which life has not made so.—Edwards.

Cultivation to the mind is as necessary as food to the body.

SCABIES IN CATTLE.

A Contagious Disease Which Is Caused by a Parasitic Mite.

This trouble is a contagious disease caused by a parasitic mite. The kind which causes the most trouble lives on the surface of the skin and gives rise to great irritation and itching by biting. It most frequently appears on the side of the neck and shoulders, at the base of the horns and the root of the tail. The bureau of animal industry fully describes this pest in a recent bulletin, and suggests that the most effective method of getting rid of it is dipping. Everybody is familiar with the dipping of sheep to prevent scab. The same kind of treatment will answer for cattle.

A suitable dipping device must be constructed. This on large cattle ranches is not a difficult problem, and every man with a large number of cattle should have a dipping plant. After the plant is secured, the process is comparatively simple. Some of the lime and sulphur dips are very effective and are not expensive. The following is suggested: Sulphur, 21 pounds, unslaked lime 16.75 pounds, water 100 gallons. Place the unslaked lime in a mortar box and add enough water to slake it and form a lime paste. Sift into this the flower of sulphur and stir well. Place in a kettle or boiler with 25 to 30 gallons of boiling water and boil for at least two hours. This must be continued until the sulphur disappears or almost disappears from the surface. The longer the solution boils the more the sulphur is dissolved and the less caustic the ooze becomes. Pour the mixture and sediment into a large tub. Place near the dipping vat and provide with a bung-hole about 4 inches from the bottom. Allow to settle for three or four hours.

The use of some kind of a settling tank provided with a bung-hole is an absolute necessity, unless the boiler can be so arranged for both boiling and settling. An ordinary barrel with a spigot 3 or 4 inches from the bottom will be satisfactory. By means of this spigot the liquid can be drained off without disturbing the sediment. The dipping liquid in the tanks should be kept at a temperature of 102 to 110 degrees. Each animal should be kept in two minutes and be put completely under twice during that time. Very bad cases should be hand-rubbed and kept in the dip four minutes. Animals of all ages and in all conditions have been dipped without bad results.

Meteoric Electricity.

We now know quite accurately the nature of lightning and the method of production of the enormous electrical pressure exhibited by the flash. When clouds are formed by the condensation of very minute drops of water from the vapor in the air, under certain conditions these drops exhibit a small electrical charge. As the drops coalesce the capacity increases less rapidly than the quantity of charge, for the reason that two drops of equal size when they flow together produce one of only slightly larger diameter, and the capacity is determined by the diameter. On this account the drops formed by the flowing together of the small mist particles, long before they attain such size as to be precipitated as rain, acquire an electrical charge of enormous voltage, sufficient often to leap a distance of a mile through the air. This must correspond with pressures only to be indicated by millions of volts.—Electrical Review.

Food for Dogs

W. T. Buchanan has the following to say re feeding dogs, in the Live Stock Report, which experienced dogmen will bear out as correct: "As a rule, dogs of all kinds are ruined or their lives shortened by being gorged with meat, and, worst of all, fats. The best food for young dogs—or, in fact, any age—is well-boiled oatmeal and milk. The meal should be steeped in water for five to eight hours. When this is done, stirring it properly to mix it, five or ten minutes is quite sufficient for boiling to finish. It is the raw uncooked stuff, unfit for use of man or beast, that gives what Burns calls 'heinous purritch,' chief of Scotia's food," a bad name. Whole wheat meal, or good corn meal, would answer very well, properly prepared. No food is better for the 'second wind,' as anyone can prove. For old or young dogs, bones with a little flesh on them are invaluable. They serve to sharpen the teeth."

New Mexico's White Sands.

The white sands of southern New Mexico lie in the San Augustin plain and are a sheet of pure gypsum sixty miles long and five to twenty broad. The white sand of gypsum raised by the wind resembles a fine of breakers in the distance.

Testing the Purity of Water.

A simple test for the detection of lead in drinking water is furnished by tincture of cobalt. A few drops of which will color the water blue if there is the remotest trace of lead present.

Celluloid Collars.

To clean celluloid collars use an ink eraser. This will remove all dirt and prevent the collar from getting yellow.

The Foot.

The foot is named from the length of that member in the full grown man. It was a standard of measurement used by the ancient Egyptians.

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS COMPANY, LIMITED

THE CORNER STONE.

In the building up of a reputation lies at the base of our success. We started out to produce a superior grade of flour, and our product is known as the highest standard of excellence. The quality never varies.

OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN AND OGILVIE'S GLENORA PATENT.

brands have gained a hold on popular favor accorded to none on the market. Insist upon getting Ogilvie's.

BY ROYAL WARRANT Millers to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales

The Paper for the Home.

IF YOU WANT YOUR BOYS AND GIRLS TO GROW UP GOOD CANADIANS HAVE

THE GLOBE

TORONTO

CANADA'S BEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Come regularly into your home. The history of THE GLOBE is the history of Canada for the last 52 years. It has been the champion of the people's rights all these years, and to-day more than ever. If you live west of North Bay you can have it for a whole year for only \$2.00. The regular price is \$4.00. Cut this advertisement out and send it with \$2.00 and have it start at once.

Address: THE GLOBE, TORONTO

Americans are proverbially wide-awake. That is why they are buying Manitoba lands and Blue Ribbon Tea.

"I've just been reading some statistics of births and deaths. Extraordinary thing! Every time I breathe a man dies!"
"Great Scott! Why don't you chew cloves?"



Jimmy—I wish I went to school in Russia.
Johnny—Why?
Jimmy—It takes all day to call the roll.

"It is a Great Public Benefit."—These significant words were used in relation to Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, by a gentleman who had thoroughly tested its merits in his own case—having been cured by it of lameness of the knee, of three or four years' standing. It never fails to remove soreness as well as lameness, and is an incomparable pulmonic and corrective.

Human knowledge is the parent of doubt.—Greville.

Men, like bullets, go farthest when they are smoothest.—Richter.

Truth has rough flavors if we bite it through.—George Eliot.

Civility is a charm that attracts the love of all men.—Bishop Horne.

Company, villainous company, hath been the ruin of me.—Shakespeare.

The intellect is perfected not by knowledge, but by activity.—Aristotle.

The difficulties with which we are met are the maids of honor which set off virtue.—Moliere.

How to Get Rich:

Take a quantity of silica costing one-fourth the price of oil; mix it with oil, and sell the compound to the public at the price of pure oil; offer "prizes" with the compound to make it sell. It is such a compound the public get when they buy common soaps. In Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—the public buy a pure and well-made soap. Sunlight Soap reduces expense by prolonging the life of the articles washed with it, which is much more profitable to the public, than common soaps with "prizes."



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Without question the best and most effective springs in Canada for the cure of rheumatism, kidney or liver troubles. The medicinal qualities of the water are unequalled. Splendid hotel accommodation; fine fishing and hunting. An ideal spot for the invalid.

Jinks—Most things that are bought go to the buyer.

Jenks—Yes, all except coal; that goes to the cellar.

PARMELEE'S PILLS possess the power of acting specifically upon the diseased organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease. In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body. Mr. D. Carswell, Carswell P. O., Ont., writes: "I have tried Parmelee's Pills and find them an excellent medicine and one that will sell well."

What gift has Providence bestowed on man that is so dear to him as his children?—Cicero.

He is incapable of a truly good action who finds not a pleasure in contemplating the good actions of others.—Lavater.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

Hogg, the poet, was a shepherd.

Sir Francis Drake began life as a sailor boy.

CHEVALIER DE TROIS

By F. K. SCRIBNER

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I was walking in the king's garden, for, as lieutenant of his musketeers, it was my duty to guard the royal person, when Louis, who had approached unobserved, confronted me.

"M. de Marc," said he, "you are a brave man."

"Sire," replied I, knowing 'twas the prelude to one of those missions with which his majesty was pleased to honor me, "being of the musketeers it follows."

"And have proved yourself of much discretion," continued the king, "therefore," then sinking his voice to a whisper, "the Chevalier de Trois is known to you?"

I had myself conducted the chevalier to the Bastille not three months before.

"The prisoner of the Bastille? Certainly, sire, for 'twas by your command I"—

Louis looked upon the ground. "Faith," murmured he, "I had forgotten. Perhaps he hath escaped or"—

"From the Bastille?" cried I. "It were impossible!"

The king bit his lips. "And for what was he imprisoned, the Chevalier de Trois?" asked he abruptly.

Now, it was not my business to inquire concerning the crimes of prisoners of state.

"He is a gentleman of much promise," continued the king, breaking in upon my reply. "'Tis ill fitting that so brave a cavalier rot in the dungeons of the Bastille. What think you, M. de Marc?"

"'Tis indeed beyond comprehension," replied I, somewhat troubled at the royal mood. "A word from your majesty, which I will gladly carry to the governor, will"—

The king smiled sourly. "And the good Cardinal Mazarin?" he asked. "Think you, sir, my minister would favor the freeing of the Chevalier de Trois?"

It was, then, Mazarin and not the king who had brought about the imprisonment of the unfortunate De Trois.

"If the Chevalier de Trois has offended the minister," said I, "methinks, sire, he will remain in the Bastille. 'Tis no light thing to"—

A flush of anger overspread the king's countenance. "Faith," cried he, "am I ever to be thrust behind a curtain by this thieving prelate? Is he then king of France and I a puppet that his whims must stand? M. de Trois must be freed."

The meaning of his words came to me. It was his pleasure the chevalier be set at liberty; but, though king of France, he shrank from braving the displeasure of his powerful minister. If M. de Trois regained his liberty, it must be secretly and apparently against the wishes of the king.

"Sire," replied I, "none can perchance escape from the Bastille, but there be other prisons in France. The Fortress Dauphine"—

His majesty raised his brows inquiringly. "And what of the Fortress Dauphine, M. de Marc?" asked he.

"An order commanding me to conduct the Chevalier de Trois from the Bastille, sire. At Dauphine, less strongly guarded, perchance"—

The king caught at my meaning. "Come," said he, casting upon me a look of gratitude, "within the hour 'tis my pleasure the Chevalier de Trois be taken from Paris and imprisoned in the Fortress Dauphine. I will direct my secretary to prepare the order."

The Fortress Dauphine was situated some leagues from Paris. The garrison consisted of some 120 men commanded by four officers and a governor whose liking for the wine cup was well known to the occupants of the fortress. It was to this prison that I conducted the Chevalier de Trois on the afternoon of that day in which his majesty had spoken to me in the garden.

Upon my delivering the order to the prisoner in his chamber in the Bastille he had turned pale as chalk, thinking it nothing else than a prelude to his speedy execution, for a famous headman dwelt in the vicinity of Dauphine. Once upon the road, however, having commanded my two musketeers to fall back that I might ride by De Trois' side, I made haste to end his torment.

He listened to me as one dazed by an unexpected blow.

"Come," said I, having laid the matter before him, "it now remains with yourself to gain your freedom. I can but open in part the way to you."

"Then it is the king's wish that I escape?" asked he.

"As to that," replied I, "'tis not my business nor thine, M. de Trois, to seek to know the wishes of his majesty. Suffice it that I offer to you a way whereby you may gain your liberty. If you fear the danger of"—

He smiled bitterly. "I could scarce stop at that," said he, "having already

committed my soul to God."

"But," continued I, "you will readily perceive great danger lies in the undertaking. The Fortress Dauphine is garrisoned by fivescore men. Were any to oppose"—

"Five thousand would scarce turn me from my purpose," replied he. "But open the door half way, and you will have no reason to doubt my courage."

"'Tis tonight," said I.

He laid his hand lightly upon my arm. "M. de Marc," said he, "will any misfortune befall thee from this undertaking?"

"Faith," replied I, "that also is the king's business."

Being of quick wit, he questioned me no further.

It was M. de Beaufort, the governor of the fortress, who met us at the gate, receiving from my hands the king's order that the Chevalier de Trois be held a prisoner at the royal pleasure.

"M. de Beaufort," said I, the prisoner having passed out of hearing, "it is the desire of his majesty that the Chevalier de Trois be given certain freedom. Tonight will we dine together, and if thou"—

"'Twill be indeed an honor," replied he, "but thou and the king's prisoner will be my guests, with certain of the officers of the garrison."

"Nay," replied I, "for it is the king's order that tonight none meets the chevalier. Tomorrow"—

"As thou wilt," replied he, much flattered that the king had spoken of him.

Thus it came about an hour later the Chevalier de Trois, M. de Beaufort and myself were seated together at the governor's table, with none other present except the sentinel beyond the door, whose measured tramp came to us through the thickness of the panel.

"Faith," cried De Beaufort, having finished the meal and the wine already mounting to his head, "methinks, being lieutenant of his majesty's musketeers, many adventures have befallen thee."

"Aye," replied I, seeming to be half overcome with drink, "and thou likewise, being governor of Dauphine."

At that he launched out into a rambling discourse, applying himself freely to the bottle till the fumes of the wine and the heat of the room set him nodding, and presently he fell asleep, with his head upon the table.

Raising my eyes, I fixed them upon those of the Chevalier de Trois. "Sir," said I, "methinks this wine of Dauphine hath well nigh overcome me, and I would seek the air. If memory serves me not a shabby trick, the way to the rampart lies along your passage, guarded by but a single sentinel or perchance no more than two. Were I a prisoner such odds would scarce hinder me, though from the summit of the rampart to the ground be twenty feet and some danger lie to life or limb. Beyond lies the forest, therefore"—

Seeming to lose speech in my drunkenness, I made shift to rise from the table that I might unbar the window.

With quick comprehension De Trois' eyes followed me. As I reached for the fastening I heard a sudden movement at the table. The next instant he had snatched the sword from the sleeping De Beaufort's side, tumbled the sentinel from the top to the bottom of the stairs and, wounding a second who would have opposed him, ran through the narrow passage, which ended at the rampart of the fortress. A third sentinel who guarded the way he slashed across the face, then, reaching the rampart, with drawn sword in hand, leaped over the breastwork, gaining without injury the ground beneath, where the darkness hid him from those who, aroused by the cries of the wounded sentinels, ran up, muskets in hand.

No one durst leap after him, and in order to pursue they must go round through the tower and gate of the citadel to gain the open ground outside the walls.

The tumult caused by the shouts of the perplexed sentries and a discharge of a dozen muskets on the ramparts aroused the governor from his drunken slumber. Perceiving that M. de Trois' chair was vacant, his sword gone from its sheath and I, feigning drunkenness, leaning against the window, he set up a great outcry and dashed from the apartment. Ten minutes later I heard the sound of galloping horses, for M. de Beaufort, at the head of a score of the garrison, rode madly forth to pursue the chevalier in the darkness. As for me, having accomplished my errand, I lay down upon a bench, well knowing that, having delivered the prisoner to the governor of the fortress, the hand of Mazarin could not reach me. De Trois was saved!

The First Ironclad.

In anno Domini 1585, when the Dutch fought for their independence from Spain, the city of Antwerp was closely invested by the Duke of Parma. The stout burghers built a very large ship, nailed to its sides heavy iron plates and armed it with a formidable array of guns. On the masts were roomy platforms of sharpshooters, and high parapets protected the soldiery stationed on the raised deck.

With this terrible vessel the burghers hoped to break the blockade—hoped it so confidently that they called the ship *Finis Belli* ("the end of the war"). But it proved unmanageable and shortly after being launched ran aground

on a sand bar and was then called *Perdition's Expense* ("thrown away money"). Soon after that the Spaniards won a decisive victory, dragged off the maritime monster and renamed it *Finis Belli*, for the war was then indeed ended, but, unfortunately, not with the result the men of Amsterdam had so confidently expected.

It is interesting that in this first ironclad not only were the sides protected, but "fighting tops" were employed just as in our navy today.

A Victim of Misconstruction.

The guns were popping away among the pheasants, and a Scottish gamekeeper, with a very light bag, was shadowing a young blood who blazed away at everything, but hit nothing.

Presently the latter aimed his gun at a pheasant that was running along the ground.

"Hoots, mon!" interposed the gamekeeper in horror. "Ye must na shoot th' bird a-runnin'!"

To which the undaunted sportsman replied:

"No, man, I don't intend to. I'm waiting for the beggar to stop."—*London Answers.*

An Ambiguous Invitation.

"I was traveling through Texas in company with an Englishman," said the colonel, "and one day at a small town we heard a tough looking fellow telling a mighty tough yarn. It was full of blood and murder, and he made it out that he had to kill two men. I let it go for what it was worth, of course, but the Englishman was indignant and determined to put in his oar. Before I could stop him he started forward and said:

"'Sir, I have listened to your story, and I have no hesitation whatever in denouncing you as a reprehensible prevaricator.'"

"The language was too high flown for the tough. He looked up, blithered around and almost blushed in embarrassment, but finally rose up and touched his hat and said:

"'Why, yes, major! Being it's my time of day to licker up, I don't care if I do!'"

Note on Art.

"And why," we asked the managing board of the great Paris salon, "did you not hang the painting of D'Auber, the great American artist?"

"Because," replied the managing board, "when we considered the painter we couldn't decide between hanging and burning at the stake."

Of course the point is that it takes the foreign vigilance committees a long time to make up their minds anyhow.—*Baltimore News.*

Getting Things Straight.

He had proposed.

"Before giving you my reply," she said, "let us have a distinct understanding. If I am to consider this seriously, I will have to say 'No,' but if it is only a summer resort engagement I shall be pleased to accept you for the time being."—*Chicago Post.*

A Domestic Soul.

"John is so domestic in his tastes!" said the Billville matron.

"He is?"

"Yes. He's been all day in the hot sun trying to kill a rattlesnake to get a rattle for the baby."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

An Eloquent One.

"Is it a dumb chile he is having?"

"I think not. In fact, as I was passing his door just now the sounds I heard within rather led me to believe it was quite the reverse."—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

Rising Prices.

"Potato prices are soaring," remarked Squidly.

"Saratoga chips may soon be as expensive as poker chips," added McSwilgen. — *Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

Was the Limit.

He was plastic and elastic and could trip the light fantastic in a style enthusiastic with abandon that was rare: As a dancer, waltz or lancer, he was quite a necromancer; with the creases in his pants, sir, not a man, sir, could compare.

And at cricket, every wicket-foolish, pick it up and kick it—turned a trick at every lick—it seemed he'd take all medals off.

When a happy, sappy chappie, with a constitution scrappy, passed the favorite the frappe at the snappy game of golf.

—*Baltimore News.*

Coming Events.

The little birds
Soon will sing
The opening airs
Of gentle spring.
Their notes make
My feelings blue,
Because my notes,
Alas, are dull!

Merely an Understudy.

Canvasser—I presume I am addressing the head of the house?

Enpeck—Well—er—not exactly. But during her absence I act as her representative.

His Wives.

Visitor—Lady Evelyn tells me, Dan'l, that you've had four wives.
Dan'l (proudly)—Ess, say, I 'ave, an', what's more, two of 'em was good uns.—*Punch.*



SHARLOT M. HALL.

A Western Woman Who Is Winning Fame as a Writer.

Of the new western writers who have come to the front in the last three or four years one of the most promising is Sharlot M. Hall, whose verses on the desert and on various phases of the life of the southwest have been widely copied. Miss Hall was the first white child born in Lincoln county, Kan., and her mother was the ideal western woman, an expert rifle shot, fearless and



SHARLOT M. HALL.

strong. It was in the midst of peril from savage Indians that the girl passed her childhood, and when only twelve years old her parents set out on the old Santa Fe trail for Arizona, where they settled near Prescott on a ranch. The girl grew up and absorbed that knowledge of the cowboy and his traits which can never be gained at second hand. The spirit of the west seems to have entered into her blood, and the result has been several remarkable poems.

The Gentle Art of Scolding.

The woman in authority should study consideration of other people's feelings. The common scold or the continual fault finder is perhaps the most disagreeable person in the world, not only unhappy herself, but making others so.

Scolding viewed in one light is really an accomplishment—that is, when used for the proper correction of servants and children. If you feel called upon to deliver a rebuke to a servant, make it clear to the offender that your displeasure is justified. Never lose your temper, but be calm and dignified, for remember that your bearing has much to do with the respect that you are held in by those under your authority. Never let a scolding degenerate into nagging, for if you do you lose all claim to respect from the delinquent, and the person at fault becomes your critic, and a very scornful critic at that.

Let all scoldings be gauged by the error, but do not make any rebuke long drawn out. Give each a hopeful ending. When properly administered, a merited scolding quickly bears the fruit of better behavior on the part of the offending one.

Many wives have spoiled the good nature of their husbands by seizing upon some fault, trivial perhaps, and constantly dwelling upon it.

Where a home is made unhappy by a great fault of the husband, if he is worthy of loving and saving, he is more effectively appealed to by tenderness than by denunciation or scorn. There are many men today in the wrong path possessed by worthy attributes who might be saved by gentle reproof from the error of their ways, but are only spurred on their downward course by the unrelenting fierceness of a scolding wife. Those who have been saved from evil ways bear witness to the efficacy of the gentle sympathy and loving advice of a true helpmate.—*New York Journal.*

A Housekeeping Experiment.

One housekeeper last year tried the experiment of running her household on the co-operative plan. She consulted with her cook, who was the general housework girl as well, and entered into an arrangement with her by which any surplus over the stipulated weekly allowance for household expenses was to be equally divided between the two. It was thought that an allowance of \$2 a day for a family of five was sufficient, and by careful, systematic watching the weekly expenditures often did not reach the allotted \$14. Whatever less they were was scrupulously divided between the two. Often there would be a dollar to the good, though 35 cents to each was the more common allotment. If, through company, sickness or some unusual demand the sum was overstepped, the next week was started in debt that needed care to eliminate.

The experiment proved highly satisfactory, though it must be admitted that the girl was one of unusual intelligence and adaptability. Undoubtedly, however, it could be successful in many households, even under some-

what less favorable conditions. It gave the maid a strong incentive to watch all leakages, and it effectually prevented the fault finding on that score which is a large cause for discontent between mistress and maid in almost every family. A stipulation in the contract was that the table should be kept up to its usual standard, and both parties to the agreement felt stimulated to make the food attractive through service and flavor rather than by outlay.—*New York Post.*

Managing a Husband.

There is a positive exhilaration to be derived from bringing all one's efforts to bear upon a husband whose business worries have pursued him from the office. There is a genuine delight to fight with the unknown anxieties which his love will not permit him to unburden at home. It brings out all the tact and patience and diplomacy, all the charms and graces of a woman's character, to transform a cross, tired, wornout husband into a new man—just by a good dinner and a little tact.

But to manage a husband when there are so many kinds of husbands requires, more than any other one thing, a thorough study of your subject. To "meet your husband with a smile," which is the old fashioned rule for all ills, is enough to make a nervous, irritable man frantic. Look him over before you even smile. You ought to know how to treat him. Don't sing or hum if he has a headache or begin to tell him the news before you have fed him. If there is one rule to lay down—which there is not—or if I were giving automatic advice—which I am not—I should say that most men come home like hungry animals and require first of all to be fed.—*Lillian Bell in Harper's Bazar.*

Cultivate a Moral Purpose.

Above all, woman needs to be emancipated by the uplifting power of a moral purpose, says William M. Salter in *The Atlantic*. This is her safeguard in her new relation, just as it is always man's safeguard. Let her thought be not what do I want to do or be, not what must I do or be, but what would it be right for me to do or be, taking for her standard the wide and permanent good of the race, and she may err in judgment, but she will never sin. Following one's heart is of uncertain value. Following duty or whatever is consistent with duty or if not duty as commonly understood then duty as more perfectly conceived, but always duty and not mere inclination and pleasure; this is the way of safety, this is the higher liberty.

Self reverence, self knowledge, self control—These three alone lead life to sovereign power.

There is no other way than this old way. It is the way for men, and it is the way for women.

Work Makes Women Less Womanly.

It is impossible for women to engage in any business life without losing at least a little of that softness and—well, call it irresponsibility if you will—that once formed her chief charm. She may gain the more solid qualities of mind, but walk she ever so circumspectly her eyes will be opened upon the hard facts of life, and the practicalities of a most prosaic world will rub a little of the bloom off the peach. As a matter of self protection and self interest this may be a good thing for the woman who must enter the arena of everyday life and work early.

But upon those married women who are more or less secretly propagating the gospel of discontent as well as the single woman of any assured income I would urge Mr. Punch's celebrated advice, "Don't."—*Helen M. Wirslow in Woman's Home Companion.*

Some Good Remedies For Wrinkles.

One of the best preventives for wrinkles is to learn facial repose. Keep the body so well nourished that the face will share in the general well being, giving evidence to this by its plumpness and lack of angularity. Then it is important to keep the teeth in good condition, so that there will be no sagging in of the cheeks where teeth are missing. Massage for the face is like exercise for the rest of the body, and if used for the purpose of toning up the muscles it is beneficial. The general direction of the strokes on the face should be upward and outward in order to lift up and strengthen the falling muscles.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Benches.

Benches are quite a craze in home furnishing just now. Where a room has no mantel and has a plain, quite good sized wall space to make a feature of a high backed bench is very fashionable and proves a very effective substitute. Have a shelf fastened on brackets above the high back of the bench for bric-a-brac, throw a rug on the floor in front of it, and, with several consistently covered down cushions, the result is quite charming and often saves the entire effect of a room.

Artists.

It has often been noticed that artists who have begun life by painting imaginative pictures, genre pictures, historical scenes or religious subjects, finally work less and less in these and settle down to portraiture.

EVERY HUMAN HEART

TOUCHED WITH INBORN DESIRE TO ASSIST THE SUFFERING.

LIFE'S COMPANION PICTURES.

Wonderful Contrasts in Human Affairs
Just to Bring About Balance and Equilibrium. Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches an Eloquent Sermon From One of the Sweetest Texts in the Bible

Entered According to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1902, by William Bailly, of Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Chicago, July 6.—An inspiring and picturesque view of the Christian life of service and self denial is presented by Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage in this discourse on the text Psalm cxxvi, 6, "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

Almost every home is adorned with companion pictures. If upon one side of the room we see the wayward boy gathering all together and taking his journey into a far country, upon the other side we want to see the returning prodigal being welcomed home by a forgiving father. If upon one side of the room we hang a picture of the twilight, upon the other side we want to see the picture of the dawn. If John Heyenden paints "The Breaking of the Home Ties," he feels that his life would be incomplete unless he paints "The Bringing Home of the Bride." John Milton's "Paradise Regained" is a natural outgrowth of his "Paradise Lost." Dante's "Heaven" is a natural sequence to his "Purgatory" and his "Hell."

So this morning the sermon which I preach from the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Psalm of David is a companion sermon to the one recently delivered upon the text, "He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption." It has a companion text chosen on account of its vivid contrast. The text is selected to prove that the Christian sower has a right to expect his gospel harvest fields to be stacked high with golden sheaves of many blessings, to expect his seed to bring forth some thirty, some sixty and some a hundred fold. It is the picture of a Christian working in the sheaves of his Christ love. It is the symbol of reward, the symbol of glorified hope and joy. It is the sweeter text because in it we hear the triumphant songs of heaven instead of the bitter sobs of despair.

A precious sheaf, garnered by the Christian sower and reaper, is the joyful realization that by his personal acts he has been made the human means in the divine hands through which immortal souls have been saved by Christ. There is a natural desire inborn in almost every human heart to help those who are in trouble and who cannot help themselves. If at the summer seashore a bather is taken with a cramp and begins to sink and calls for help, all up and down the beach runs the cry "There is a man drowning! Look! Look! Cannot somebody do something to save him?" Then the women weep and wring their hands. Then the men run out the lifeboat and stout arms pull at the oars. Or if there is no boat near, four or five strong swimmers will dash into the surf and with powerful stroke they will battle against the waves. Then they drag the unconscious bather in. Friendly hands will roll him upon a barrel. Then the doctors will work over him, and the word will be passed around, "Stand back and give him air." And when at last the sufferer opens his eyes and begins to breathe regularly this sentiment will be heard everywhere "Thank God, he is saved! He will live! He will live!" Then when the people crowd about the rescuers to congratulate them and ask them if they were hurt the brave fellows may answer, "Well, we are pretty well used up and exhausted, but it does not matter much as long as we saved him—as long as we saved him."

If the lookout sights a shipwrecked vessel, the captain does not have to compel unwilling sailors to lower the lifeboat and pull away to save the perishing. No. All that the mate has to do is to call for volunteers, and, though the sailors may feel the waves are having their worst fit of temper, they will lower the lifeboat and pull away until the last man is taken from the doomed ship. When the little band of English men, women and children were imprisoned, during the Indian mutiny, in the residency of Lucknow, Havelock, with his few regiments, had to fight his way through a hundred thousand men. He had to march through a country swarming with cutthroats, and when the English soldiers' courage and strength showed signs of wavering Havelock shouted them with this simple sentence: "Men, would you dare stop or turn back when helpless women and children are dying and must be saved?" There is in almost every man's heart a desire to help those who cannot help themselves.

Now, as joy is nothing more or less than the pleasant emotion produced in the heart by the gratification of any desire, as we have shown in reference to the physical man, that the desire to help those who are helpless is implanted in almost every heart, what greater joy could come to the Christian reaper than the realization that he has been made instrumental in the saving of a soul? What earthly

joy can be compared to the holy exaltation that comes to us when we realize that by prayers and pleadings we have been able to bring a sinner face to face with Christ? What greater joy than to realize that our humble efforts have been blessed to the saving of a soul which will live on and on through the coming ages, on and on through eternities, on and on until at last the lights of the stars shall be snuffed out and time shall be no longer? Only the other day I read of a man who, at great personal risk to himself, was lowered by a rope from the top of a twelve story building in order to rescue a little kitten which had fallen into one of the rain gutters. If a man could find joy in risking his life to save a kitten from starvation, surely there must be infinite joy to the Christian's heart when he realizes that not one, but many, immortal souls have been won to Christ and to eternal safety and happiness through his efforts, which God has so richly blessed.

So, on account of this transcendent joy, we find that soul saving has become a passion with some men. Just as the mechanic's wife, who has a little back yard, digs and plants and hoes and hovers over her gardens because she loves flowers and never tires of her beds filled with pansies and sweet peas and geraniums and narcissus and nasturtiums, so the true Christian loves men and women in order to win them to Christ. Ah, there is no joy on earth like the rapturous joy of soul saving! It is one of the most precious sheaves ever garnered by the Christian worker. My brother, if you have not this passion for saving souls you have not yet been blessed with the holiest joy of which the human heart can conceive.

Another precious sheaf that is garnered by the Christian reaper is the gratitude of those whose immortal souls he has been able, by the power of the Holy Spirit, to win to Christ. No true Christian has a right to swerve one inch from the path of rectitude in order to win the approbation of his fellow men. He should be willing to do his full duty under all conditions. No matter what obstacles may confront him, he should be willing to draw the plumb line of principle and go straight ahead whether he is praised or blamed, loved or hated, honored or despised.

But when a Christian worker can sow the good seed and not only gather for Christ a harvest of immortal souls, but gather also the gratitude and love of those whom he has been able, by the power of the Holy Ghost, to lead to salvation, the reward of that love is very sweet. It is as sweet as the attention which D. L. Moody used to shower upon a little old woman, popularly called Mother Cook, whose prayers were the means of giving to Mr. Moody a spirit filled life—a little old woman whom perhaps you have never heard of, yet a woman whom the whole Christian world ought to love on account of the work she has done. It is as sweet as the affection which a Sunday school scholar gives to his teacher because that teacher has led him to Christ. It is as sweet as the look of gratitude which the dying man turns upon one who has pointed him to the cross and to divine pardon. It is as sweet as the affection which a child showers upon a mother's life, an affection which is developed not alone from the temporal care which she devotes to the child, but also from the spiritual care, whereby she has been able to put her child's hand into the hand of a loving Christ.

The true Christian sower ought to be ready to sow the good seed under all conditions, no matter whether he be praised or blamed, honored or despised, but when he does begin to gather his harvests he will not only reap the sheaf of joy which comes from the realization that he has won some soul, but he will also reap the gratitude and love of those who were brought to Christ through his instrumentality. This love and gratitude will transform the jewel of his heart into a glowing gem, aflame with life, which shall glow like the richest jewel that ever flashed in the crown of a king.

Another precious sheaf which is garnered by the Christian reaper is the sheaf of contentment and willingness to live happily in that field of life in which he has been placed by God. If a man does not mingle with the poor and the troubled, the sick and the suffering, he never fully realizes how good and kind the loving God has been to him. If a man does not visit the sick room and try to carry there comfort and good cheer to the wan invalid, he never fully appreciates the blessings of health, unless perhaps he himself has been carried into a hospital. Then, while recovering from a serious sickness, he has seen intense sufferings and agonies such as may be witnessed in almost every ward of a large hospital. If a man has never entered a home where diphtheria has played havoc with the nursery, or where consumption has made the young mother cough her life away, he never fully appreciates the blessing of having his children and wife by his side. If a man has not tried to carry the gospel to the outcasts and the vile, he has never yet realized the blessing of being born in a Christian cradle and surrounded by a Christian childhood. Ah, the Christian sower who scatters the good seed upon the troubled sea of restless humanity, while he may be carrying a blessing to others he is also planting in his own heart the seeds of gratitude to God

and of contentment with his own sphere of life.

Another precious sheaf which is garnered by the Christian sower is the joyful realization that the results of the seed planting will never die as long as the world lasts. As we have before said, one seed properly planted will produce many seeds. And these in their turn will produce many seeds more. So a Christian's early influence does not cease at the grave, but will multiply for good so long as the world lasts. It will go on increasing until the seas have been fished up and the mountains and the valleys have been cremated in the last conflagration.

Dr. Louis A. Banks tells how Rev. Dr. Valpy wrote four simple lines for his confession of faith. They went thus:

In peace let me resign my breath
And thy salvation see;
My sins deserve eternal death,
But Jesus died for me.

Dr. Valpy gave a copy of those lines to Dr. Marsh, the rector of Beckenham, who had then placed over his study desk. The Earl of Rochford was visiting Dr. Marsh one day and asked him for a copy. A short time after this General Taylor, a hero of Waterloo, was visiting the Earl of Rochford and he took a copy of those lines and was by them led to Christ. General Taylor in turn gave a copy of those lines to a soldier friend of his, and he also was converted. Thus the good seed which Dr. Valpy sowed many years ago, has kept on generation after generation, multiplying for good a hundredfold. And today, perhaps by my repeating those lines some here may be converted by them.

But the most precious sheaf garnered by the Christian sower and reaper is the joyful realization that all the harvests which result from all the different Christian plantings shall be gathered at last into the granaries of heaven. It matters not how many immortal men and women and children may be saved, nor whether they are rich or poor, black or white, Jew or Gentile, Protestant or Catholic, they shall all find room for themselves in heaven. All who will accept Christ and throw themselves upon his pardon and love can come. The sower of the gospel seed might hesitate to cast the bread of life upon the troubled sea of sin if he thought the gospel invitation was to be in any way circumscribed. But it is not. The invitation is so wide that it takes in all who are ready to be cleansed of sin. The invitation is so wide that the welcome comes from every direction. "The Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will let him take the water of life freely." That surely is a broad enough invitation for all.

And what a harvest home that will be when all the gospel sheaves shall be gathered into the granaries of heaven; the rejoicing will be everywhere. Some of us have seen the noted picture of the painter Seifert, called "The Harvesters' Return." We have seen there the joyful looks upon the faces of the men and the women who have been working in the fields. Perhaps we ourselves have lived in the country. We have shared in the joy of the laborers when the last sheaf of wheat has been taken to the thrashing floors, but the joy of earthly harvest home is as nothing compared to the heavenly joy when all the gospel sheaves shall be gathered into the heavenly granaries.

Now, as the gospel sower who casts his bread upon the water shall reap such glorious harvests, shall we not redouble our energies and plant as many good seeds as we can for Christ? Shall we not do as much good as we can in the few years that remain for us? Shall we not thank God that he has given to us an opportunity to work and to live for him? Shall we not find our joy and reward in sowing and in scattering our gospel seed over the field of sin, in scattering our good deeds over the great troubled sea of humanity?

To show what rewards can come from casting the seeds abroad the story is told that in the far east, a father lay dying. He called to his bedside his five boys and told them that he had nothing to leave them but his farm, but in the fields of that farm was buried a very rich treasure, and if they wanted to become rich they should go and dig the fields until they found it. So after the father was buried the five boys took their spades and picks and plows and went to work. They dug the fields up far and near; they dug them very deep; they dug them over and over again, but they could not find the treasure. As they had dug the fields so deep, the boys decided to plant them. Then when the harvests came and were gathered and sold and the money filled the family treasury, the boys began to think. They said to themselves, "Perhaps, after all, the rich treasure which our father had promised us has been dug up by our spades and plows." Their treasure came not in the gold quarried from a dark mine, but in the minted gold of a wheat sheaf. So Christ, like the dying father, bids us find our gospel treasures, by casting the good seed into the ground, by scattering it upon the sea of sinful humanity. Then we shall reap the golden harvests which shall be gar-

nered in the granaries of heaven. Would that we all might be willing to go forth to this gospel planting, would that we all might get our hearts in touch with Christ, so that we might consecrate our lives for the mighty work of sowing the gospel and for gathering in a harvest of never-dying souls! This is no idle hope I offer to you. The sacred word emphatically says that if any Christian sower goeth forth bearing precious seed he shall come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him at the earthly and heavenly harvest home.

Rough on Mark Twain.

Once upon a time Senator Depew and Mark Twain were fellow passengers on a trip across the ocean. One night a dinner was given, and Twain was called upon for a speech. He made a number of characteristically humorous remarks and then sat down amid applause. Mr. Depew was next called upon.

"Mr. Clemens and I exchanged speeches before dinner," he said, "and he has delivered mine. His is so bad that I won't disgrace him by repeating it." Then Mr. Depew sat down, while everybody laughed.

The next morning while Mr. Clemens was pacing the deck an Englishman came up to him.

"Mr. Clemens," he said, "I always thought that Mr. Depew was a smart man, but that speech of his which you delivered last night was certainly the worst I ever heard."

Gallies.

Milly—I think a woman should always marry a man who is cleverer than herself. Uncle George—Then I am afraid, my dear, if you live up to your opinions you will die an old maid.—Hatch's Bits.

Has a Grim Humor.

The London Chronicle is authority for the statement that the present Governor of Arkansas, who bears the notable name of Jefferson Davis, cultivates a particular grim type of humor. He has pardoned a negro, convicted of assault with intent to kill, on condition that he goes to Massachusetts within thirty days with the purpose of becoming a citizen of that State. The Governor endorses on the application for pardon his reason for this strange condition. He has just returned from the north, where he has heard from the citizens of Massachusetts many expressions of sympathy for what they "are pleased to call the poor, oppressed negro of the south." He desires therefore to give them "an opportunity to reform a certain portion of the negro population of our State."

Wasting Fertilizer on Onions.

Potato growers frequently use a ton of high grade fertilizer per acre, which would contain an amount of plant food far in excess of the needs of the largest crop it would be possible to grow. Such fertilizing seemed wasteful, and the Geneva (N.Y.) station says tests proved it so and that the onion grower runs great risk of diminished profits when he uses 1,500 to 2,000 pounds of commercial manure per acre.

The Live Stock Industry.

Every one knows who is at all conversant with the live stock industry of this country that the blood of the live stock man has again begun to boil.

London's Time.

Th' trees are whisperin' a tale
Of shade an' lazy dreams,
Of loiterin' an' lingerin'
Beside th' singin' streams;
'Tis loathin' time.

Th' woods are makin' love to you;
They're callin' you to jest
Come out from work an' idle there
Upon th' lap of rest;
'Tis loathin' time.
—Whitwood (S. D.) Plaindealer.

Her Heart.

Arthur—Yes, I think Minnie loves me very much. She's a dear girl; she has a large heart.

Harry—A heart like a London omnibus; always room for one more.

The Eyeball.

The eyeball is white because its blood vessels are too small to admit of the red corpuscles of the blood passing through them.

Weight of the Sun.

The sun is one and a half times as heavy as its bulk of water and would outweigh 320,000 of our planet.

Our First Carpets.

The growth of the carpet industry in Philadelphia owes its origin to the enterprise of Peter Sprague, who manufactured the first carpet in the United States there in 1791.

Consistency.

They had been married but two months. He came home one evening to find his wife in tears. She had found an old scrapbook of his in which were pasted some poems he had written to some one else and published in the college papers. "I thought," she said, "you had never loved any one but me." And he promptly reassured her that she had thought truly, and burned up his old scrapbook in the furnace in the basement.

And the next day he found that she had distributed on the mantel and the dresser not less than five photographs of as many former beaux of hers and invited two of them who were in town to dinner the next Sunday.

Laura Bridgman.

Laura Bridgman was the first deaf blind person ever educated.

Decanters.

Decanters and carafes may be cleaned easily on the inside by using a mixture of salt and vinegar. Rock salt is best for this purpose. To a small glass of vinegar allow a handful of salt. Shake until stains disappear.

Food and Colds.

A writer in The Lancet says: "Since I began to study diet I have been astonished at the number of cases of which I have heard, even of medical men, who by eating less and not so often have found that their susceptibility to colds has quite gone. Such facts as I have met with point to the conclusion that it is the system overcharged with the products of food which was not required and can act only as a poison to every organ in the body which is most susceptible to colds."

The Voice of Experience.

Young Father—I've just made a big deposit in a savings bank in trust for my baby boy. When he is twenty-one, I will hand him the bankbook, tell him the amount of the original deposit and let him see how things count up at compound interest.

Old Gentleman—Won't pay. I tried that. My boy drew the money and got married with it, and now I've got to support him and his wife and eight children.

Her Sad Predicament.

"She says she'll have to have a new bonnet before she can sing in the choir."

"Well?"

"Well, he says that she'll have to sing in the choir to get the money for a new bonnet."

Had a Chance.

Mother—Do you think that young man has saved anything?

Daughter—Undoubtedly, ma. He says he has never loved before.

Mischelvous March.

March came in like a lamb,
Much to our happy surprise.
Same wicked game—ain't it a shame—
Pulling the wool o'er our eyes.

Cheap Living.

Six dollars to \$8 a month buys food, fuel and clothing for a family of five persons in Japan.

Melons.

Melons were first called canteloupes from being cultivated at Canteluppi, a village near Rome, where they had been introduced from Armenia by missionaries.

Don't Like Chickens.

In many parts of Saxony the peasants will not raise chickens, even though they could double their investment many fold. They call the male of the barnyard fowl the "bird of ill omen," from a notion that he "crowed for joy" at the time of the crucifixion.

Fresh and Stale Eggs.

A fresh egg has a somewhat rough shell, while the shell of a stale egg is very smooth. When cooked, the contents of a fresh egg stick to the shell and must be removed with a spoon, but a stale egg when boiled hard permits the shell to be peeled off like the skin of an orange.

Intelligence and the Suffrage.

Symonds—So you object to woman suffrage. I should like to know upon what grounds, if you have any reasonable ones.

Belcher—I've heard more than a hundred women say the men are all alike. With such an idea in their heads, how can you expect an intelligent use of the suffrage from them?

The Money of Babylon.

The great and ancient empires of Assyria and Babylonia adhered for ages to primitive blocks of copper and ingots of gold and silver and did not, therefore, have an imperial coinage. They possessed a system of banking, however, which was complete and well developed.

A Suet Substitute.

When making mince pies, the fat that rises to the top of the liquid in which the meat was boiled may be skimmed off and utilized to good advantage in the place of suet.

The Stamped Wrapper.

The stamped newspaper wrapper was first adopted in 1861, and the department sold 1,000,000 of these during the first three months following their issue. They were first made bearing a 2 cent stamp, and in October, 1870, penny stamp wrappers were added.

A Toothsome Dish.

Eggs and calf's liver is a toothsome dish. Fry six eggs and arrange in a long dish. Add a chopped onion to about two ounces of finely chopped calf's liver, put in a frying pan over a strong fire eight minutes and add a little vinegar, salt and cayenne pepper.

Insurance.

Sweet Girl—I am loved by two men, and I cannot make up my mind which to marry. What would you advise?

Old Lady—Get both to insure, their lives in your favor and then wait until one of them dies. That will insure the constancy of the other.—New York Weekly.

WANT COLUMN.

Wanted.

A girl to do general housework. Apply to Mrs. EDWARD PARLBY, Lacombe.

Hay Wanted.

I desire to purchase in stack as near town as possible, twenty tons good hay.

C. H. CHOCKER.

Strayed—\$5 Reward.

One brown pony, cropped mane, one white hind foot and branded JB on shoulder. \$5 reward to discoverer of same.

Taken Up.

One roan gelding cayuse and one brown stallion cayuse branded J & on right thigh. Owner please call and pay charges and take same away.

ARTHUR HOLBEN
4 1/2 miles southwest Ponoka

Grand Picnic

There will be a grand picnic given by the residents of the Nebraska school district, 14 miles east of Ponoka on September 3, 1902. A program of outdoor amusements will be given. Appropriate addresses will also be given. The public generally cordially invited.

Notice.

Having disposed of our butcher business all book accounts due us must be settled at once. Parties owing us will confer a special favor by settling with us as soon as possible. If not settled in a reasonable length of time we shall be compelled to force their collection.

CASE & FISHER.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

For Lease

Splendid farm of 480 acres close to town—All buildings, fencing—wood and water. Crop of 100 acres and 100 tons of hay on place to be taken at a valuation. For particulars and terms apply to

W. D. PITCAIRN
Real Estate Agent,
Ponoka.

School Seals.

The HERALD office is now in a position to accept orders for seals for secretaries of school districts, or others desiring official seals at popular prices. Satisfaction with every seal guaranteed.

Are You Going to

BUILD?

..If So Call on..

M. L. DEWAR,
Contractor and
Builder.

PONOKA - - - ALBERTA.
Plans and Estimates
Furnished.

W. D. PITCAIRN

Real Estate Agt.

Has the following
Choice Properties:

FOR SALE.

480 acres south of Bobtail reserve—hay, wood and water per acre. . . \$5
160 acres with 6000 impts. 1 1/2 mi. from Morningside. . . \$85
1/2 sec. 22, 42, 23, per acre. . . \$7
nw 1/4 20, 42, 23, per acre. . . \$7
Sec. 2, 42, 23, per acre. . . \$5
Sec. fine land with impts. five mi. from town. . . \$5
30 acres hay land sec. 17, 43, 20, per acre. . . \$4

TOWN LOTS.

Corner lot Smith ave. . . \$125
Lot with good bldg. Railway street. . . \$450

TO RENT.

Farm close to town.

W. D. PITCAIRN,
Real Estate Agent.
OFFICE: Chipman Ave.

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The following firms patronize the advertising columns of the local paper and will be found strictly reliable by our readers for any dealings in their line. Patronize those who help to up build their town and country:

Allan, R. K.—Hardware, Machinery, Cole & Linton—Painters;
Christie, Dr. John—Dentist.
Courtright & Son, W. R.—Lumber and Machinery.
Carson, Mrs. M. L.—Dressmaking.
Dodd Bros.—Harness and Saddlery.
Dewar, M. L.—Carpenter.
Earl, W. J.—General Merchant.
Fairley & Walker—General Midge.
Griffin, Mrs. L.—Washing.
Groat, B. C.—Confectionery.
Hoson, G. W.—Jeweler.
Huber, J. A.—Barber.
Horn, Geo.—Pumps.
Jones, Wm. M.—Livery and Feed.
Loewen & Co.—Saw Mill.
Lott, C. S.—Town Lots.
Laurendeau, S.—Royal Hotel.
Merchants Bank—General Banking.
McKinnell, R. W.—Drugs, Stationery, etc.
Merigley, W. G.—Wood.
McGillivray & Herrick—Grain and Flour.
McDermot, H.—Jeweler.
McKenry John—Financial Broker.
Patterson, Chas.—Carpenter. Under Pitcairn W. D.—Notary, Conveyancer.

Reed, Clinton C.—Real Estate.
Rathbun, John—Carpenter.
Spackman, W. H.—Hardware, and Tinware.
Simington & Dalton—Contractors.
Starkey, Geo.—Blacksmith.
Sellers & McQue, Hotel Leland.
Shary, Mrs. A.—Boys' home.
Shaft & Larson—Real Estate.
Turner & Co., W. E.—Lumber and Machinery.
Trimble, W. N.—Livery and Feed.
Trimble & West—C. P. R. Land.

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GEO HORN,

Local Agent for
The Celebrated ANDERSON
Double-Acting Force Pumps.
These pumps differ in principle and construction from any others. They are positively anti-freezing and never require priming. The only pump now manufactured that has no sucker, no stuffing box or rods of any kind inside the conducting pipe.

Geo. W. Nelson...

..LACOMBE, Alta

Careful and Experienced **WATCHMAKER.**

Leave work with
A. REID, Ponoka.

Can do your work after others fail. A trial convinces.

Prices right.
Work guaranteed.

..COLE & LINTON..

House and Sign **Painters & Decorators.**

Our prices are reasonable and all our work is guaranteed. Give us your order to paint your building.
A. COLE or J. LINTON.
THE PONOKA PAINTERS

Ponoka WOOD YARD.

Wood Bought and Sold

Wood delivered in the village at 90 cents per rick. Custom sawing at reasonable prices. I am here to stay and solicit your trade.

LEAVE ORDERS AT JONES' LIVERY.
W. G. MERKLEY.

Town Lots for Sale

..IN..

PONOKA

Reasonable prices. Easy terms. General managers Osler, Hammond & Nanton, Winnipeg. C. S. Lott, Calgary, Agent.

For maps, prices, etc. apply to

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C. P. R. A., Ponoka.

W. D. PITCAIRN

Notary Public,
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CHIPMAN AVENUE.

Ponoka - - - Alberta.

THE Alberta House

MRS. A. SHARY,
Proprietress.

The Popular Stopping
Place for Landseekers.
...Rates \$1 per Day.

Barber Shop:::

Next door
to Case's Shop.
Eight Shaves \$1.00.
Hair Cut 25c.

JAKE HUBER,
Proprietor.

Merchants Bank of Canada

Head office: MONTREAL.

Capital (paid up) - \$1,000,000.
Reserve Fund - \$2,600,000

LACOMBE BRANCH.

Interest allowed on Deposits.
A general Banking Business

R. TAYLOR, Mgr.

Window shades made to order and mounted on rollers to fit any sized windows at E. R. Sage's.

THE PONOKA

Saw Mill.

Now in Operation for the Season.

..CUSTOM SAWING..

Five Dollars per Thousand.

Patronize home industry by
buying your lumber at the
Ponoka Saw mill.

Be sure to bring your Permits &
We cannot saw your logs without.

Loewen & Co.,

Proprietors.

Canadian Pacific R'y.

Excursions to

Vancouver and Victoria
\$40.20

for the Round Trip.

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GOOD FOR

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STOP-OVER PRIVILEGES
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For further particulars see posters
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pany or to

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STARKEY & CO.

Guarantee their work
in all lines of...

General & Blacksmithing.

Best Equipped Shop in the village.
Years of Experience in our Line

W. N. TRIMBLE,
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City Livery Barn

Dominion Land Guide

20 Head Well-Broken Horses for Sale.

W. N. TRIMBLE PONOKA.

A Large Supply of

FLOUR & SALT

Just to Hand.

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

Highest Market Price Paid
for GRAIN and HAY...

McGillivray &
Herrick.

All kinds of FEED.

R. K. ALLAN...

Cockshutt Plows & Dics.
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A Car of 2-point Barb Wire.

GURNEY'S STOVES.

For Good Health

To preserve or restore it there is no better prescription for men, women and children than Ripan's Tablets. They are easy to take. They are made of a combination of medicines approved and used by every physician. Ripan's Tablets are widely used by all sorts of people—but to the plain, everyday folks they are a veritable friend in need. Ripan's tablets have become their standard family remedy. They are a dependable honest remedy with a long and successful record, to cure indigestion, dyspepsia, habitual and stubborn constipation, offensive breath, heartburn, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness, muscular rheumatism, sour stomach, bowel and liver complaints. They strengthen weak stomachs, build up run down systems, restore pure blood, good appetite and sound, natural sleep. Everybody derives constant benefit from a regular use of Ripan's Tablets. Your druggist sells them. The 5 cent package is enough for an ordinary occasion. The Family Bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

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